



Describe orange color without using the word "orange"



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Chapter 1 by Gounaitory

Once you wake up in the summer day and its too hot outside. When you came out the sun starts to burn you and you realize that you are in the middle of the desert. You turn your head to the sun and close your eyes. That color appears behind your eyes.

Chapter 2 by Selena Raynee



It's the color of the desert sand.

It follows you everywhere, even if you close your eyes.

You'd like to think this is only an illusion; you'd love to be back in the comfort of your small home and a lovely homey fire.

It's the color of fire inside the fireplace of your tiny living room.

Sensation of warmth that fireplace offered you was much more pleasant that this burning heat you come to resent.

It's the color of your pumpkin broth that stood on the table in front of you many of those lonely winter evenings.

You crave pumpkin broth; suddenly, you feel like it's the only thing connecting you to your sanity.

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Chapter 3 by Intelligent

The blistering delight of s

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Chapter 4 by intellikat

A Tequila Sunrise, the Grenadine swirling upwards
As she moves slowly toward you and the skin
On your neck turns to warm.

Chapter 5 by 20hupj

It's the color of a new day as the sun begins it's path, cutting across the sky.
The color of Ompa Lompa's walking out of a tanning salon.
The color of warmth, the back bone and support of red and yellow.
A color that is always there, supporting the others.
It's the place of the unknown, not first, not second but third.
It's the color of a mothers touch as she holds you close and whispers loving words.

Chapter 6 by Ragnhild

And even if it's not your mother lying here with you in front of the fire whispering loving words,
it's as orange as the world has ever gazed upon . Its even the colour of her fiery hair, now tamed
into a braid that's resting on the side of her shoulder, and as you push it back your brain pushes
back any sensible thought it's ever had of what this evening was to be about, because all your
eyes can see is the colour which your desire is shouting for you to follow

Chapter 7 by VoxxyBRZ

The hue is one which few can pull off, no one can perfect and it's the hazy dusk settling in which
all cars look gorgeous and completely flawless. Your desire leads you many places, but this is
hard to ignore, over her shoulder, the burning embers of the smouldering day settle onto the
glistening liquid curves found on your new ride. Desire

Chapter 8 by Gounaitory

This could be a color of us. But you need to be a little bit of
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